SAWDUST

Vol. III March 1943 No. 3

A bumpy finish

A Monthly Publication Of General Interest Issued By The Lone Pine Lumber & Supply Co. For Complimentary Circulation Among Its Friends, Customers and Customers-To-Be.

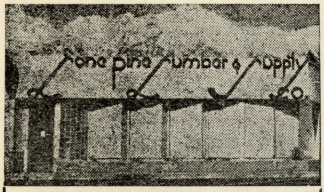
© B. & B.

Washable FULLERGLO

Gorgeous colors

FOR WALLS

Bedrooms, bathrooms, kitchen—in these rooms especially, you'll enjoy the soft, pastel tints of Fullerglo—the West's most popular interior paint for walls and woodwork.



Founded A. D. 1919
by
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dow

RUDIE HENDERSON
TOM HENDERSON
J. W. MC KINNEY
CHARLES HARNED
JESSE BROWNE
ERNEST F. LASKY
EDWARD HJELTNESS
GUY MARTIN
FLORENCE ADAIR
LAURA THOUVENELL
ALBERT SAINZ
LEE MEYERS
L. D. OWEN
KEITH DREW
CHARLES GILMORE
DON TERRY
CLAUDE DREW
EDWARD WILLIAMS
CRUZ SAINZ
RUFUS DUNCAN
LUCIAN E. STAGG

E. P. FITZGERALD
ROBERT MECHAM

JIMMY-THE-RED
MASCOT

CHALFANT PRESS
PRINTERS

THE STRANGER WHO MARRIED MY MOTHER . . .

My father was three thousand miles away fighting flies and fever in Panama when I was born. The first time he saw me, I was over a year old.

Dad's job as a civil engineer continued to take him places where a woman with a small son could not go, and I knew him only as a friendly man who hugged me tighter than my uncles did.

His home-comings were usually unexpected. All at once there would be a telegram, and a few days later he would be there: a small, wiry man with deep laugh wrinkles in his face. I was a shy child, and by the time I knew father well enough to climb up on his lap, he would be leaving again for Alaska, the Philippines, or some other far-off place.

I was seven when dad came home to stay. He was sick with a tropical fever, and a year later he died at the age of 36.

My mother's tight - lipped sorrow ceased after a while, and our life went on much as it did before. It was a good comfortable life. The kind that middle-class people live in a small town. And I was too young to sense my mother's loneliness.

I must have been 13 or 14 before I understood how much I owed to the father I'd scarcely known. Mother told me then. She said that dad had never made a very large salary, but that he had been mighty particular to take out enough insurance to provide for both of us comfortably and to make sure I would get a college education.

Right then it seemed to me that the insurance business must be just about the best business in the world. I guess, although you can't be sure about those things, that this was the real reason I went into insurance myself when I got out of school. Anyway, I did, and I've never been sorry.

All in all, I can't think of a way I'd rather make my living than by helping my neighbors take care of their families the same way the stranger who married my mother took care of his.

—From an advertisement of The Travelers.

SENTENTIOUS ANECDOTES

The Spider's Parlor

"Four ledges containing gold, silver, lead and copper are under development in the Santa Rosa property near Darwin. J. R. LeCyr, president and general manager of Santa Rosa Mining Company, which owns and operates the property, says that deeper work will be done in the summer and that a smelter and refinery are planned. Ore at present is shipped to a Utah smelter. Since its discovery in 1910 the property has produced ore in excess of $1,100,000."—California Mining Journal, April, 1943.

They're Not Buffalo Chips

"How's about correcting my mailing address for SAWDUST. I can't live without reading about the chip that's on your shoulder each month."—Lt. George W. Savage, Seattle, Wash.

Indecent Haste

"In view of the stress imposed upon the country by the war and the vast sacrifices which the millions of men called to the armed service are making, it seems positively indecent this early to start sending up trial balloons relative to the 1944 election. It were as though a funeral was turned into an auction. Blame for such ill taste rests with both of the major parties; but the Democracy is the worst offender. No occasion is so sacred as not to be thought opportune for the putting out of political feelers with a fourth term suggestion as the tentative bait. The President, as in 1940, says no word, gives no sign. Nor does he rebuke those who insist upon brewing 1944 medicine."—Ed Kinyon, Grass Valley Morning Union.

Bureaucratic Indoctrination

"If Washington would quit printing so much propaganda and press releases which, in the main, seldom are printed, perhaps the press of the nation would not have to be curtailed in newsprint."—Calif. Assemblyman "Scoop" Thurman.

Sanguine Temperament

"You'll know how coo-coo I really am when I tell you that I'm simply oozing optimism re that long-due jag of Celotex."—G. O. Goodwin, Independence, Cal.

Orphanets Recognition

"It is without reservation that we say that your interest in the welfare of our children is greatly appreciated."—Harry H. Matsumoto, Supt., Manzanar Children's Village.

Stymied Abundancy

"It is impossible for us to furnish complete awnings as there is a freeze on all frame-work, which means that although we have fixtures, pipe, iron, etc., the War Board's order prevents us from selling this material."—Andrew Swanfeldt, Los Angeles, Cal.

Army Worm

"Ninety per cent of the lumber output of the United States today goes to the Army and Navy. For every man in the army, 1350 to 1650 board feet of lumber are needed for construction ranging from barracks to chapels. Our requirements are going up, and production is going down. We need more and more lumber and we need it quickly."—Lt. Col. C. C. Harshman, U. S. Army Services of Supply.

FORGIVING WHAT TAXES?

George E. Sokolsky in the New York Sun

I wonder who started all this talk about forgiving taxes. How does a government in what Henry Wallace calls a democracy "forgive" anything? It is the people who determine what is right or wrong. Henry Wallace talks of this as a People's Government. Then how are the people to be forgiven? What wrong did they do to be forgiven? Whose money is this tax taken from anyhow? Does the money belong to the government and are we temporarily permitted to use it, or is it our own money, earned the hard or easy way, out of which we give the government an allotment for it to do our work? Who's the boss around here anyhow?

I ask these questions because I do not find the word "forgive" in the Constitution. The President has the power to pardon a criminal but nowhere can I discover that he may forgive the people, nor does congress have that power. Congress does have the power to levy taxes and the treasury possesses the authority to collect taxes, but the power to tax does not lie in the treasury, but in the representatives of the people, the congress.

We are a voluntary not a coerced people. We enjoy the privilege of pursuing our own purposes, and if the people instruct their representatives to adopt the Ruml or any other tax measure, the representatives are likely to obey. The treasury may advise the president to veto an act of congress, but then there is no tax measure until congress passes another—or the vetoed one by a two thirds majority.

That is the American way of doing things and there is no forgiveness in it. The treasury cannot forgive; it can only collect. And if the Secretary of the Treasury does not like the law that congress passes he must lump it or he might resign. Unless this country has gone altogether to the bow-wows, we are still governed by laws and the Constitution and not by the fiat of officialdom, and the sooner that is understood the happier we shall be.

That is one of the major troubles with the New Deal. They were so worried about one third of the nation that they forgot the other two thirds. They have been so concerned about the occasional chiseler in gasoline, meats and coffee that they have made us all suffer. They were so anxious to swat the very, very few business men who pulled fast ones that they attacked the whole economic structure of the country. They confuse the part for the whole, the exception for the rule. Their regulations are designed to control the exceptional and serve to destroy the usual. No matter how you look at Mr. Randolph Paul's reasoning, that is the only conclusion one can reach. He has discovered how maybe one-tenth of 1 per cent of the taxpayers might get a windfall, therefore he is prepared to penalize the 99-9/10ths per cent.

It is about time that the American people took the reins of government in their own hands—where they belong, according to the Constitution. It is about time we, the people, showed the hired hands who is boss around here. And we can do it if we once decide upon it. Make no mistake about that.

Wallpaper

A fellow in Los Angeles committed suicide. His name was Black and he ran a market...We knew we could get Lieut. Howard W. Dueker back to Lone Pine. All we had to do was pile some surplus timber on his vacant lot...Last month we grumbled about youngsters playing on our timber piles. Apparently taking our advice one indulgent mother accompanied her four-year-old tot for an hour's session at recreation on the lumber piles. Knitting while her child hopped, skipped and jumped, we appraised her as one capable of pulling a splinter but not a half ton of lumber off the kid's midriff...Sabotage in Lone Pine: Wanton destruction of Celotex tileboard in the high school auditorium...Our yard wit's closing quip before entering the armed forces: "She was just a second hand furniture dealer's daughter and that's why she wouldn't allow much on the old davenport"... They tell us a fellow got in a big fight with Irving Joseph the other day. He gave Irv the right number of ration points, but Irving wanted money, too...Tops in two hours of radio in our opinion is Tuesday night's session with George Burns and Gracie Allen, Fibber McGee and Mollie, Bob Hope, and Red Skelton...Lieut. George W. Savage certainly looked natty and trim in his uniform. His week's visit was thoroughly enjoyed by all of his numerous friends...We recently posted a notice on our bulletin board that certain named events would "transpire" at an employees meeting. Our steno suggested that we peruse Webster's for the meaning of that word "transpire." And were we surprised?...In extinct merchandise we still have in stock a nice shiny vacuum cleaner and a sizeable quantity of aluminum paints... A worthwhile brochure recently coming across our desk was "Our Job is Important" by F. C. Baker, president of the American Potash & Chemical Corp. It visualizes what Trona chemicals are doing in winning the war, and establishes the responsibility of every worker for maintaining a steady flow of products. Incidentally, Trona absenteeism is 8.2 per cent...When a man starts throwing dirt, he's losing ground...Pet peeve: The tired visitor who comes into our office and sprawls his buttocks on our desk...Sad notes: The deaths of A. C. Mellinger, former mayor of Auburn, and C. W. Leininger, attorney of Redding, both of whom gave the candidate from Lone Pine some sage advice during his campaign...Using wood instead of steel for folding chairs for the Army, saved 21,750,000 pounds of steel in 1942, according to the Army Quartermaster Corps...A new method of making cans of wood pulp fiber without changing the machines formerly used for making tin-steel cans, has been developed by the American Can Company as part of the war metal saving program...According to TIME, George Palmer Putnam is again a grandpappy...We can't help but marvel at the promptness and consistency with which Art Stringer arrives at rehearsals of the Red Cross benefit "Coast to Coast"...Laura Thouvenell has an interesting way in her work in directing the play of putting across what she wants the various characters to do without issuing orders or being critical...We aren't sure but we think we are being kidded. After last month's SAWDUST comment on income taxes paid by those with a million-dollar salary

we received a communication from Tampa, Fla., from one Private Arthur Ray Buhler: "Thanks for trying to help me with my income tax i'm in the army now so its allmost impospel for me to do any thing about that"...As a harbinger of spring we will soon sally forth to make a documentary film of Lone Pine, in which we hope to include more personalities than heretofore. So if you are asked to be mugged consider yourself flattered that we are condescending to use on you footage of almost extinct Kodachrome...We don't have any Jimmy-the-Red witticism for this month, although he did make some comments when we encountered him with a roaring camp-fire in the basement of our household... To conserve steel the War Production Board recently issued this masterpiece: "...horse owners save shoes by removing the shoes immediately after a period of road work or other work where shoes are necessary." Our own sputterings were topped by the milder comment of Rep. John W. Flannagin of Virginia: "We must have zipper horseshoes now"...Until he joined a Bible class recently, a friend of ours says he thought the Tower of Babel was where Solomon kept his 500 wives...Puncture: A hissing sound followed by much profanity...These days a cheerful idiot is enviable...J. P. McEvoy's article on Manzanar and other internment camps in this month's issue of The Reader's Digest is well worth your time...As one of our citizens remarked while watching the flight students marching to lunch, "There goes the cream of our country."

RETROSPECTION
Lone Pine
March — 1928

W. L. Butterfield threatens to stop his weekly dances unless the "rowdy" element that has been demoralizing them changes for the better...A. C. Gash has been promoted to district manager for the Union Oil Company. He succeeds Rollin Bell who was promoted to manager of the Van Nuys district ...Joe Walker and Ed Halley are moving their cleaning, dyeing, and tailoring office to the place between the Owens Valley Electric Company and Lee's Cash Grocery. Their main plant will still remain at Butterfield's old laundry building...The Keeler Hotel, owned by George Mates, was completely destroyed by fire of an unknown origin, Monday forenoon. The loss was estimated to range between ten and twelve thousand dollars ...Miss Patricia Nan Skinner had as guests at her third birthday party: Flower Morris, Harriette Grandquist, Joethal and Francis McGregor, Phyllis Sears, Ruby and Barbara Bonham, Junior Wiltfang, Joe Bonham, Donald and George Sprague...Justice R. I. Patterson of Bishop dismissed the case against the six accused dynamiters of the L. A. aqueduct for lack of evidence. The only noteworthy points brought before the court were contained in the confession of Perry G. Sexton, whose confessions are too numerous to be taken too seriously...Leslie Logan was unconscious for several hours from a fall from a horse at the Mt. Whitney Gun and Anglers Club rodeo ...T. G. Henderson has sold the Style Shop to Misses Dorothy Nielsen and Ella Samon...Miss Hazel Jullien and Albre Hughes were married in Las Vegas, March 10th.

NUGGETS FROM THE NUGGET

Eulogizing William Allen White's 75th birthday, TIME recently stated Americans wished they had more country editors like him. SAWDUST believes we have such a peer in Harley M. Leete, venerable editor and publisher of the Nevada City Nugget, oft quoted in these pages.

At the height of Upton Sinclair's EPIC campaign, we bought half-page newspaper space to express our sardonic opinions of Ham & Eggs and related pension cheese. We were soundly knuckle-rapped under the guise that we were too young; that ours were high school economics.

Mr. Leete is eligible for an old-age pension. The pungent manner in which he disdains it quite naturally was dear to our hearts. The following is from his "Thinking Out Loud" column:

One factor which plays its part in hampering the war effort today is the fact that a great many thousands of people are getting along comfortably on government pensions, and, thank you, they don't have to get in and dig. Despite this fact, there are plenty of crackpots that want to up the pensions of the aged, so that a man who spends his youth and middle age grasshoppering can live as comfortably as an ant in his old age. Any one with half an eye can observe plenty of old men that are now getting a lot more in cash pensions than they ever paid in taxes during their thriftless lives.

We would like to see congress do something to encourage the good old Yankee traits of thrifty living and planning. Every independent soul must loathe those tax laws which deliberately encourage prodigal living among the young. The Good Book says: "As ye sow, so shall ye reap," and we have an idea that this good country of ours will one day pay through the nose for President Roosevelt's spending spree, a spree on which the majority of congressmen, Republicans and Democrats, accompanied him.

We are not, of course, referring to expenditures which further our war and ultimate victory. What we have distinctly in mind is the open treasury flood gates that still irrigate a peace-time pasture, which ought to be growing war crops, and not sinecures for New Deal or any other politicians. The big wigs that tell us we can't have sliced baker's bread and after trying it awhile change their Olympian minds, after inflicting needless expense on millions of housewives. The brass hats that have first ordered men between 38 and 45 years old into the fighting ranks, then withdrawn them, let them leave the army, if they wished, but now have decided to draft them after all. We mean the Boob McNutt sort of thing. Why should the tax payer be taxed to support pompous imbecilities? The colonel blimps that ordered the gold mines to be closed throughout the country, figuring on a basis of 1940 census that they would find at least 10,000 copper miners for the war effort, and got, actually less than a thousand.

Gentle readers we can't do much about it now. But let us think about the next election and put men in congress instead of clothes horses.

Behind the Bandsaw—

"Gosh, ain't it dark during these blackouts? I can't even see my hand in front of me."

"Oh, that's all right," she says, "I know where it is."

—SD—

Shapely Showgirl: "I want you to vaccinate me where it won't show."

Doctor: "Okay! My fee is ten dollars in advance."

Showgirl: "Why in advance?"

Doctor: "Because I often weaken in such cases and don't charge anything!"

—SD—

Customer in Lunch Wagon: "Are you sure this soup has calories in it?"

Waiter: "No buddy! Dat soup ain't got nothin' in it but beans."

—SD—

"How are you this evening, honey?"

"All right, but lonely."

"Good and lonely?"

"No, just lonely."

"I'll be right over."

—SD—

Englishman: "You should go and see the pageant at Coventry; a naked girl on a white horse—Lady Godiva, you know."

American: "Gee, I sure will. I haven't seen a white horse in years."

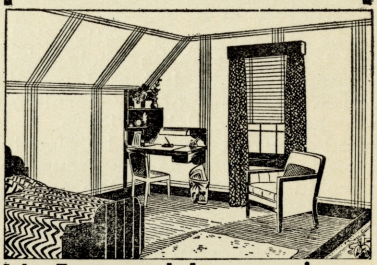
—SD—

Thinking to improve the conditions around his home in the hills which he had left years before, the now successful business man bought a bathtub, had it crated and sent it to his father and mother.

After several weeks he had a letter of thanks from the old man, which ended: "...and I wood hav rit befor but hav bin waiting for you to sent the oars."

SEE US

. . . FOR IDEAS ON TURNING WASTE SPACE INTO COZY EXTRA ROOMS!



It's Easy and Inexpensive with Celotex Products

Good-looking, easy-to-heat, comfortable extra rooms can easily be made out of attic or basement space that is now unused! Let us show you the different kinds of Celotex Insulating Interior Finish, and help with planning such a room—we'll gladly estimate the cost, and it may be far less than you'd expect! Come in any time!

The word Celotex is a brand name identifying a group of products marketed by The Celotex Corporation and is protected as a trade mark shown elsewhere on this page.

CELOTEX

INSULATING INTERIOR FINISH

LETTER . . .

Income Tax Dept.,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

Your income tax blank of recent date received and contents noted. I am returning the blank to you as I don't care for your proposition just now. Maybe at some later date.

The wording was pretty difficult to follow and the whole thing seemed intricate, but as I see it, you want a cut of my earnings. You have a good idea there. If I could afford it I would be glad to come in with you, as there must be more in it than meets the eye at first glance. You want me to give you the answers and what's novel about it, you want me to pay for it.

I took the whole matter up with my family. They thought just as I do, that it would be better not to do anything about it at present, as we have plenty of obligations now. If the time comes when I want an income tax I certainly will give you the business.

—The Liquid Line.

—SD—

COLLEGE CLASSMATES . . .

From Sinclair Lewis' novel Bethel Merriday: "Bethel saw oozing into the door a trial of her own: a classmate in Point Royal whom she had always disliked. She was, in fact, the kind of a girl who wasn't any kind of a girl but solely a classmate. Bethel was yet to learn that there is a separate breed, roughly to be classed among human beings, called College Classmates. You can recognize the species on the street ten buildings away, but never place any of the individuals. 'That looks like a college classmate,' you say, and shudder."

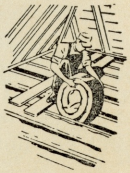
YES YOU CAN REPAIR AND REMODEL NOW

No restrictions on needed repairs

You can reroof or reface your outside walls if they are in bad shape.

Prepare for possible fuel rationing

Insulate your home now! Have greater comfort—save fuel—we have a stock on hand



Everyone needs more storage space

Use Sheetrock, the fireproof wallboard. Improve the livability of your home . . . resurface unsightly inside walls and ceilings, redecorate . . . there are hundreds of things you can do right now!

669 HOME IDEAS

2 big books—113 pages packed full of ideas . . . ideas . . . ideas

Come in for Repair and Remodeling Information and Your Copies of These Two Books

Kyanize

SELF SMOOTHING PORCH and DECK ENAMEL

it's WATER and WEATHERPROOF

Two coats of enamel — a thin film only 1/50 of an inch — that's all that protects your porch from the destruction of wear and weather. Make it the best protective film that can be devised—make it Kyanize for long life, self smoothing beauty. Kyanize Porch and Deck Enamel is easy to apply. It's self smoothing—leaves no ridges—no brush marks.

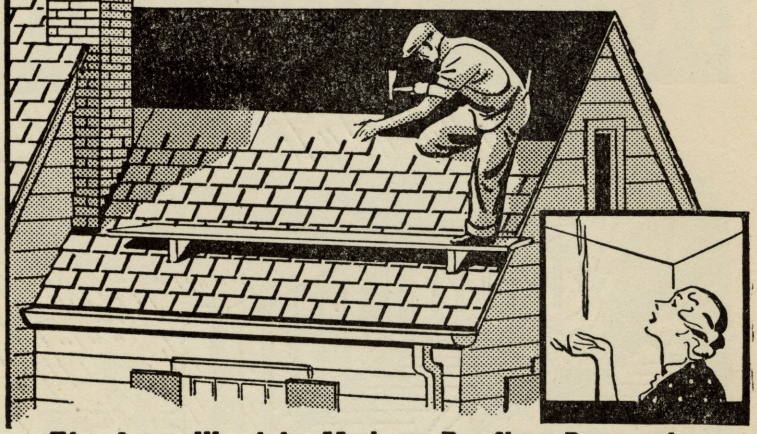
RE-ROOF NOW!

Guard Against SUN - SNOW - WIND - RAIN - FIRE

with NEW CELOTEX

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

TRIPLE SEALED SHINGLES



The Last Word in Modern Roofing Protection

Don't risk leak damage — deterioration by postponing action on re-roofing! Re-roof now with Celotex Triple Sealed Shingles, and know your roof is sealed three times against time and the elements for years and years to come! Give your home the added style and color of this new kind of roofing! Choose from our wide variety of patterns and colors, knowing that every shingle is Triple Sealed for extra years of service!

Inner Sealed

Outer Sealed

TRIPLE SEALED

TRADE MARK

Face Sealed

Three separate processes each adding life to the shingle.